

CLABBERS TONK

FLOODED

CLABBERSTONK
(in preparation)

[→ 2
different
things,
really.]

THE CLABBERSTONK.

PETER, GEORGE, ~~AND~~ BILLY.

PETER.

This is ridiculous. I can think
of no other word for it, simply
no other word for it.

GEORGE.

Ludicrous. That's what it is.

BILLY.

Yes sir. You guys should
have a parade and
make speeches.

~~GE~~ PETER.

Parades are unnecessary,

but I shall make a speech.

GEORGE

Hear, hear!

PETER

Comrades - Fellow workers - The
time has come now - this very
moment - to overthrow the cruel
yoke of oppression that strangles
the very necks of US!

BILLY

That is, girls.

PETER

Did I hear you say Girls? That is
comrade-in-arms - yes in-
deed. Yes indeed yes.

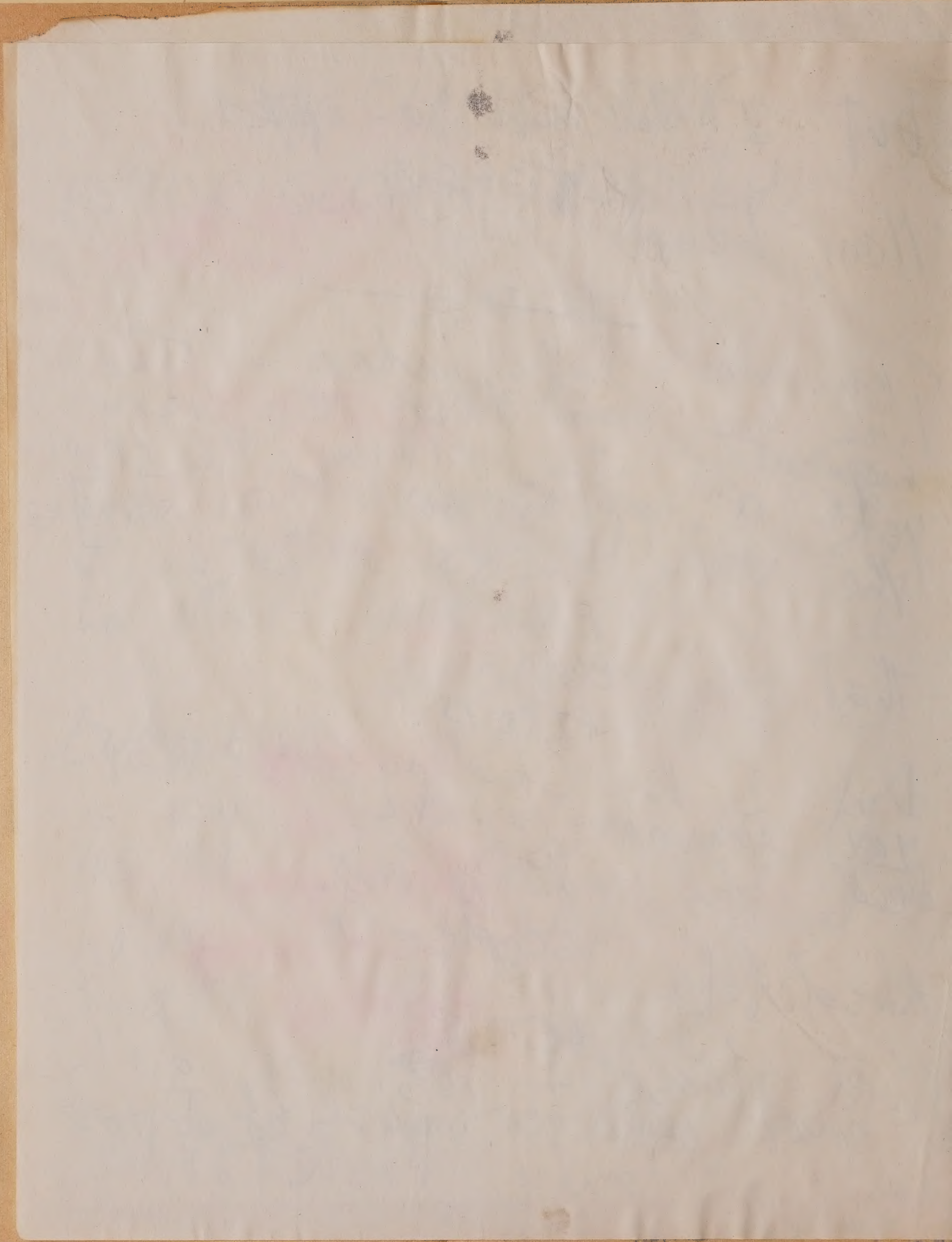
GEORGE

Absolutely.

PETER

Quiet please yes, yes, girls.
I speak only for myself. I too
am a lowly prophet and

GEORGE



a sailor, a wage earner
like your very selves. And by
god I think this is the most
unreasonable damn way I ever heard
of any woman acting. My friends
— let me tell you about Janet.
GEORGE (Awful)

Janet!

That's right. PETER
brother-comrade -
fellow-slavey, Janet. Janet is - or
has been - one of the most
admirable, sexy, brilliant, delightful
girls that God's green earth -
GEORGE

Brother! You forget yourself!
PETER

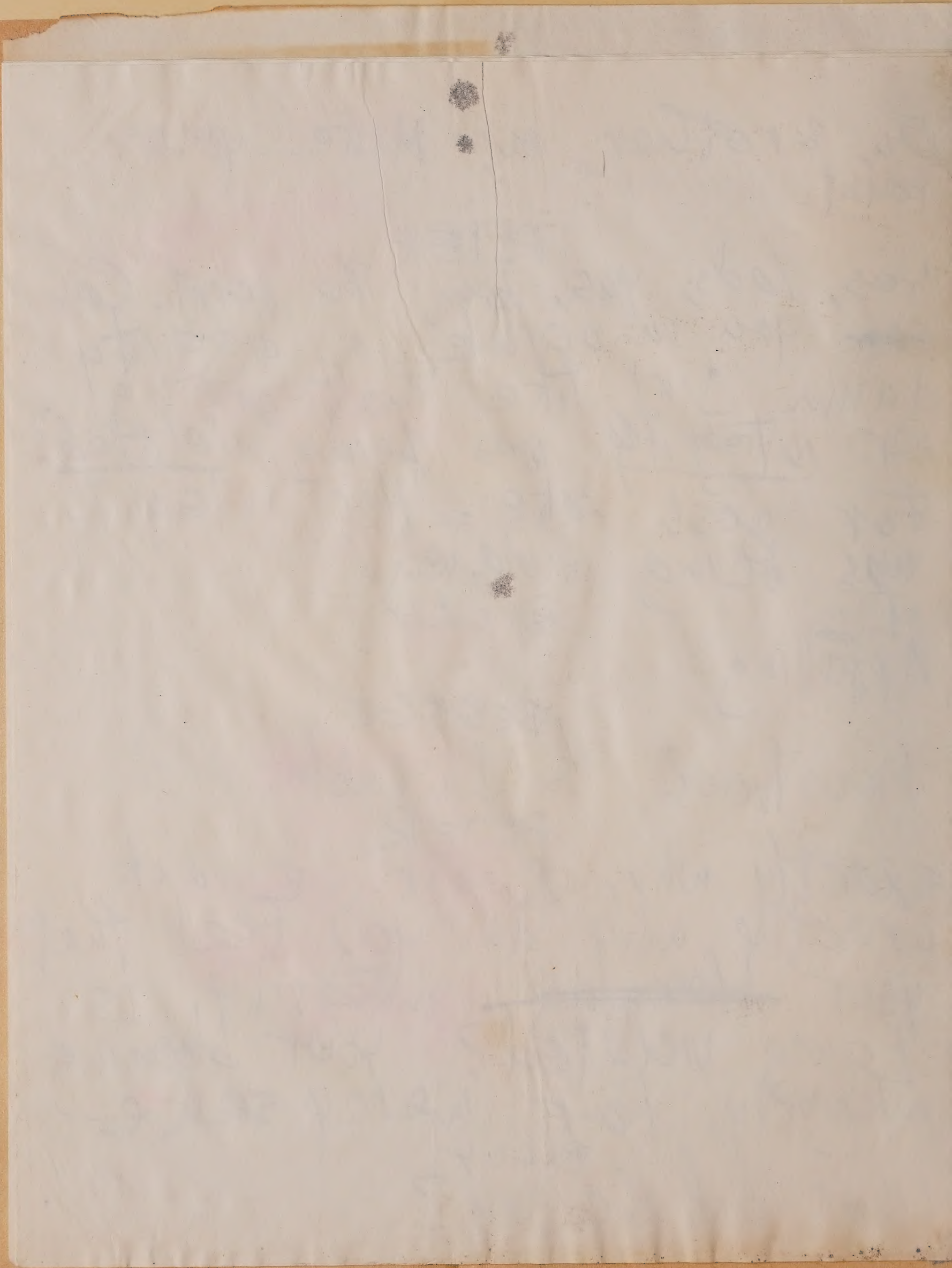
that this green earth has
ever seen. I was speaking
metaphorically, rhetorically, ban-
bastically. Janet and God. Janet
is a very, very lovely, wonderful girl.
GEORGE

7
Oh brother, oh! Make your point.

PETER
Yes, lads; yes, boys; The point. Can
~~can~~ you imagine a fragility
damn girl like that saying
her integrity was being violated?
For gosh sake. "Her integrity
was being violated."
BILLY
That is
Appalling.

GEORGE
Monstrous. Unthinkable!

PETER
Exactly why, I ask. I ask
exactly why do you feel that
your ~~blooming~~ integrity is
being violated? Your blooming
integrity, for mercy sake
BILLY
What did she say?



GEORGE
What did she say? Out with it
man! Out!

PETER
~~What~~ What would you say? What
would you say, if you felt your
integrity was being violated?
She says, "I don't want to see
you until you have real respect
for my integrity!" Now look
here. Damm. What kind of
question is that for a lovely
girl to ask? for anybody

GEORGE
Tavrisch you evade the point.
Were you violating her integrity?

PETER
Violating her integrity?

GEORGE
Does the phrase sound strange
to you?

(George has asked over the father of his beloved, Judy.)

George. Mr. Marshall?

Marshall. Yes. Are you George?

G. Yes.

M. How do, how do. I don't know what the hell you want to see me for, but here I am.

G. It's just that I'm interested in your daughter.

M. Well, hell, man, so am I! But how do I know our interests coincide? And how in bejeezus do you expect me to intercede ~~with him~~^{with her} for you with ~~this~~^{that} conceited little minx? Be reasonable, son. I've had a hard day. I don't know why I came over here, anyhow. Except ~~just to see you~~^{to get away from home}. Except to avoid going home. Those women. Swear to God.

G. I don't want you to intercede ~~mix~~ with me for her, sir!

M. You mean for her with me. With you.

G. No, With me for her. The point is, anyway-- no, with... uh...

M. Get on with it!

G. Oh, excuse me, sir! May I offer you a drink?

M. Pleasure to do business with you, boy, pleasure.

G. Uh-- (confused) -- Did you say you'd have a drink?

M. Scotch on the rocks, plenty of it.

G. We don't have Scotch. Four roses.

M. Oh, horrible. Give me a double, then.

Ice cubes taste of cucumber.

Never ought to put cucumbers in the ice box. Ought to know that. Bananas either

All you want is to make my daughter, but you won't even admit it. No, sir, no! Truth is I don't know what--

When I was your age, there was just one thing I was after--

You know, you're a nice kid. I don't see why you shouldn't make my daughter.
(Hur, hur.) Sir!

(Should make big applause exit)
But watch it! I don't want a son-in-law. Especially not a lecher like you.

Do her some good. Stuck-up little clock-tweezer.

What, sir?

Clock-tweezer, I said. More scotch?

Only if you do, sir!

That's what I said. I want more. You better keep your wits about you, kid.

Sir, I want to marry your daughter! By damn.

Oh, you foolhardy little wretch! Ivy coming out of your armpits. Little idealist. You can't afford a maid. If you can't afford a maid, don't get married.

Well, how else am I--- um.

I told you! Get cracking! Be persuasive. Use a little salesmanship. Pour pepper in his pants.

I think you're right, sir. I'm not ready to get married. Not anywhere near

Good show, I say. Hot stuff.

Actually I don't really know what to do.

Well, just... Look. Did you ever have a dog?

No, sir.

Wrong tack anyway. Look, you have read the right books-- you know about...

Oh, yes sir!

~~But I don't want to marry her~~

(Looks at him awhile) Uhhhhhhh.

Well, let's put it this way. In the rare tete-a-tetes I've shared with her, she's complained about passive men. ~~Says~~ (Scrutiny.) Are you on the gangplank?

Yes, I think so, sir.

You remember when the Lord spoke out of the whirlwind?

In The Ten Commandments?

Well, you've got to be that whirlwind! That'll speak to her. (Pauses again.)

~~Emph~~ George straightens slightly, not too like a whirlwind.) WHIRL!

(George starts slightly.)

I think I can try if the time comes.

(Phone.)

(Croons and makes kissing noise.)

Amanda? This is your pudgy old Daddykins. Yeah. Look, I've made a date

for you. That's right. ~~Well, wait till you've looked at the menu.~~ Easy, wait till you've looked at the menu. You like mature men? (Winks at George, crackling his tongue.)

Okay. So I got this guy sitting here drooling, wants to meet you, take you to drinks, take you to a show. Yes, tonight. He's a business associate.

Big boy from Ohio, wants to see a good time.

Here's twenty. Have a good time, hear?

Now, look. / Say nothing! I'm a faithful husband. I try to be a good father.

I
Through you---
Cur your hair.
girl.
that little girl.
about that little girl.
thoughts about that little girl.
Don't let me down.
boy.
Unleash my steaming, vicious libido.

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